Enter a Conſtable with Coſtard with a letter.

Conſtab. Which is the Dukes owne perſon?

Ber. This fellow, What would'ſt?

Conſt. I my ſelfe reprehend his owne perſon, for I am his graces Farborough: But I would ſee his owne perſon in fleſh and blood.

Ber. This is he.

Conſt. Signeour *Arme Arme* commendes you: Ther's villanie abrod, this letter will tell you more.

Clowne. Sir the Contempls thereof are as touching me.

Fer. A letter from the magnifiſent *Armado*. (words,

Bero. How low ſo euer the matter, I hope in God for high

Lon. A high hope for a low heauen. God grant vs patience

Ber. To heare, or forbeare hearing.

Lon. To heare meekely ſir, and to laugh moderatly, or to forbeare both.

Bero. Well ſir, be it as the ſtile ſhall giue vs cauſe to clime in the merrines.

Clow. The matter is to me ſir, as concerning *Iaquenetta:* The manner of it is, I was taken with the manner.

Bero. In what manner?

Clow. In manner and forme following ſir all thoſe three. I was ſeene with her in the Manner houſe, ſitting with her vppon the Forme, and taken following her into the Parke: which put togeather, is in manner and forme following. Now ſir for the manner, It is the manner of a man to ſpeake to a woman, for the forme in ſome forme.

Ber. For the following ſir.

Clow. As it ſhall follow in my correction, and God defend the right.

Ferd. Will you heare this Letter with attention?

Bero. As we would heare an Oracle.

Clow. Such is the ſinplicitie of man to harken after the fleſh

Ferd. *GReat Deputie the welkis Vizgerent, and ſole dominatur of Nauar, my ſoules earthes God, and bodies foſtring patrone:*

Coſt. Not a worde of *Coſtart* yet.

Ferd. *So it is*

Coſt.

Coſt. It may be ſo: but if he ſay it is ſo, he is in telling true: but ſo.

Ferd. Peace.

Clow. Be to me, and euerie man that dares not fight.

Ferd. No wordes.

Clow. Of other mens ſecrets I beſeech you.

Ferd. *So it is beſedged with ſable coloured melancholie, I did commende the blacke oppreſſing humour to the moſt holſome phiſickē of thy health-geuing ayre: And as I am a Gentleman, betooke my ſelfe to walke: the time When? about the ſixt houre, When Beaſtes moſt graſe, Birdes beſt peck, and Men ſit downe to that nouriſhment which is called Supper: So much for the time When. Now for the ground Which? which I meane I walkt vpon, it is ycliped Thy Park. Then for the place Where? where I meane, I did incounter that obſeene & moſt propoſtrous euent that draweth frō my ſnowhite pen the ebon coloured Inke, which here thou vieweſt, beholdeſt, ſurueyeſt, or ſeeſt. But to the place Where? It ſtandeth North-North-eaſt & by Eaſt from the Weſt corner of thy curious knotted garden; There did I ſee that low ſpirited Swaine, that baſe Minow of thy myrth, (Clowne.* Mee? *) that vnlettered ſmal knowing ſoule, (Clow.* Mee? *) that ſhallow vaſſall (Clown.* Still mee. *) which as I remember, hight* Coſtard, *(Clow.* O mee *) ſorted and conſorted contrary to thy eſtabliſhed proclaymed Edict and cautinent Canon: Which with, ô with, but with this I paſſion to ſay wherewith:*

Clo. With a Wench.

Ferd. *With a childe of our Grandmother* Eue, *a female; or for thy more ſweete vnderſtanding a Woman: him, I (as my euer eſteemed duetie prickes me on) haue ſent to thee, to receiue the meede of puniſhment by thy ſweete Graces Officer* Anthonie Dull, *a man of good repute, carriage bearing, and eſtimation.*

Antho. Me ant ſhall pleaſe you? I am *Anthony Dull.*

Ferd. *For* Iaquenetta *(ſo is the weaker veſſell called) vvhich I apprehended vvith the aforeſayd Swaine, I keepe hir as a veſſell of thy Lawes furie, and ſhall at the leaſt of thy ſweete notice, bring hir to tryall. Thine in all complements of deuoted and hartburning heate of duetie.*

Don Adriano de Armado.